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SONG BOOK

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INDEX

	Page
Abide With Me	21
After the Ball	19
Aloha Oe	15
Alouette	15
America	15
Annie Laurie	14
Auld Lang Syne	15
Believe me if all those Endearing Young Charms	16
Billy Boy	9
Blest be the Tie that Binds	22
Blow the man Down	15
Canadian Boat Song	20
Captain Jinks	8
Carry Me Back to Old Virginny	20
Come Back to Erin	10
Comin Thro' the Rye	9
Daisy Bell	20
Dixie Land	11
Down by the Old Mill Stream	20
Down Where the Wurzburger Flows	9
Doxology	22
Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes	20
For He's a Jolly Good Fellow	10
Get Acquainted	20
God Save the King	16
Goodbye, my Lover, Goodbye	16
Goodnight, Ladies	16
Grandfather's Clock	16
He's a Daisy	17
Holy, Holy, Holy!	22
Home on the Range	17
Home Sweet Home	9
How d'ye do, Mister	6
I Love you Truly	17
I've Been Working on the Railroad	11
I Want a Girl	9
Jesus, Lover of my Soul	22
Jingle Bells	11
John Brown's Baby	14
John Brown's Body	15
John Peel	11
Killarney	11
La Marseillaise	14
Lead, Kindly Light	21
Li'l Liza Jane	10
Little Annie Rooney	15
Loch Lomond	7
Mademoiselle from Armentieres	5
Man on the Flying Trapeze	18
Marching Through Georgia	7

	Page
Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground	14
'Mid the Green fields of Virginia	17
My Bonnie lies over the Ocean	14
My Old Kentucky Home	19
Nearer, my God, to Thee	22
Noah's Ark	18
O Canada	5
O Come, All Ye Faithful	21
Oh ! dem Golden Slippers	17
O God, our help in Ages Past	21
Oh ! My Darling Clementine	10
Oh ! Susanna	10
Old Black Joe	19
Old Folks at Home	19
Old Macdonald Had a Farm	5
Old Oaken Bucket	18
One Sweetly Solemn Thought	22
One, Two, Three, Four	9
Onward, Christian Soldiers	22
Peggy O'Neil	19
Please Go Way and Let Me Sleep	9
Reuben and Rachel	8
Rock of Ages	21
Row your Boat	11
Rule Britannia	5
Sailing	6
School Days	5
Shall We Gather at the River ?	21
She'll be Comin' 'Round the Mountain	8
Silver Threads Among the Gold	7
Soup Song	7
Stand up for Jesus	23
Strike up the Band	18
The Animal Fair	8
The Band Played On	5
The Blue Bells of Scotland	16
The Day Thou Gavest	23
The Gang's All Here	17
The Maple Leaf Forever	10
The More we get Together	19
The Old Gray Mare	5
The Old Rugged Cross	21
The Star Spangled Banner	6
The Wearing of the Green	14
There is a Tavern in the Town	6
Three Blind Mice	5
Three O'Clock in the Morning	19
Tramp, Tramp, Tramp	6
Two Little Girls in Blue	6
Under the Spreading Chestnut-Tree	14
Wait Till the Sun Shines, Nellie	8
When you and I were Young, Maggie	7
Yankee Doodle	8

THREE BLIND MICE

Three blind mice, three blind mice,
See how they run, see how they run,
They all ran after the farmer's wife,
She cut off their tails with a carving knife,
Did ever you see such a sight in your life,
As three blind mice ?

△ △

O CANADA

O Canada ! Our home and native land !
True patriot love in all thy sons command.
With glowing hearts, we see thee rise,
The true North strong and free;
And stand on guard, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.

Chorus

O Canada ! Glorious and free !
We stand on guard, we stand on guard for thee.
O Canada ! We stand on guard for thee.

△ △

OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM

Old MacDonald had a farm,
E-I-E-I-O.
And on this farm, he had some chicks,
E-I-E-I-O.
With a chick, chick here
And a chick, chick there;
Here a chick, there a chick,
Ev'rywhere a chick, chick.
Old MacDonald had a farm
E-I-E-I-O.

△ △

MADEMOISELLE FROM ARMENTIERES

Mademoiselle from Armentieres,
"Parley voo,"
Mademoiselle from Armentieres,
"Parley voo,"
Mademoiselle from Armentieres,
She hasn't been kissed for twenty years,
Inky, Pinky, "Parley voo."

RULE BRITANNIA !

When Britain first, at Heav'n's command,
Arose from out the azure main,
Arose, arose from out the azure main.
This was the Charter,
The Charter of the land,
And guardian Angels sang this strain.

Chorus

Rule Britannia,
Britannia rule the waves,
For Britons never shall be slaves.

△ △

SCHOOL DAYS

School days, school days,
Dear old golden rule days,
Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic,
Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick,
You were my queen in calico,
I was your bashful barefoot beau,
And you wrote on my slate,
"I love you, Joe,"
When we were a couple of kids.

△ △

THE OLD GRAY MARE

Oh, the old gray mare,
She ain't what she used to be,
Ain't what she used to be,
Ain't what she used to be,
The old gray mare,
She ain't what she used to be,
Many long years ago.

△ △

THE BAND PLAYED ON

Casey would waltz with a strawberry blonde,
And the band played on,
He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he adored,
And the band played on.
But his brain was so loaded it nearly exploded,
The poor girl would shake with alarm,
He'd ne'er leave the girl with the strawberry curl,
And the band played on.

HOW D'YE DO?

(Key of F)

How d'ye do, Mister . . . . . .
How d'ye do?
How d'ye do, Mister . . . . . .
How d'ye do?
We are with you to a man,
We'll do ev'rything we can.
How d'ye do, Mister . . . . . .
How d'ye do?

△ △

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

Oh, say can you see by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming!
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming,
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
Oh, say does that star spangled banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

△ △

SAILING

Y'heave ho! my lads, the wind blows free,
A pleasant gale is on our lee,
And soon across the ocean clear
Our gallant bark shall bravely steer.
But ere we part from England's shores tonight,
A song we'll sing for home and beauty bright.
Then here's to the sailor, and here's to the heart so true,
Who will think of him upon the water blue!
Sailing, sailing, over the bounding main,
For many a stormy wind shall blow
Ere Jack comes home again!
Sailing, sailing, over the bounding main,
For many a stormy wind shall blow
Ere Jack comes home again.

TWO LITTLE GIRLS IN BLUE

Two little girls in blue, lad,
Two little girls in blue,
They were sisters, we were brothers,
And learned to love the two,
And one little girl in blue, lad,
Who won your father's heart,
Became your mother, I married the other,
But we have drifted apart.

△ △

TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP

In the prison cell I sit,
Thinking, mother dear, of you,
And our bright and happy home so far away;
And the tears they fill my eyes,
Spite of all that I can do,
Tho' I try to cheer my comrades and be gay.
Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching,
Cheer up, comrades, they will come,
And beneath the starry flag
We shall breathe the air again
Of the free land in our own beloved home.

△ △

THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

There is a tavern in the town, in the town,
And there my dear love sits him down, sits him down,
And drinks his wine 'mind laughter free,
And never, never thinks of me.

Chorus

Fare-thee-well, for I must leave thee,
Do not let the parting grieve thee,
And remember that the best of friends must part, must part.
Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu,
I can no longer say with you, stay with you,
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree,
And may the world go well with thee.

SOUP SONG

To-day is Monday, To-day is Monday,
Monday wash day,
Ev'rybody happy? Well I should smile.
To-day is Tuesday, To-day is Tuesday,
Tuesday string beans, Monday wash day,
Ev'rybody happy? Well I should smile!
To-day is Wednesday, To-day is Wednesday,
Wednesday SOUP, Tuesday string beans, Monday wash day,
Ev'rybody happy? Well I should smile!
To-day is Thursday, To-day is Thursday,
Thursday roast beef, Wednesday SOUP, Tuesday string beans, Monday wash day,
Ev'rybody happy? Well I should smile!
To-day is Friday, To-day is Friday,
Friday fish, Thursday roast beef, Wednesday SOUP, Tuesday string beans, Monday wash day,
Ev'rybody happy? Well I should smile!
To-day is Saturday, To-day is Saturday,
Saturday pay day, Friday fish, Thursday roast beef, Wednesday SOUP, Tuesday string beans, Monday wash day.
Ev'rybody happy? Well I should smile!
To-day is Sunday, To-day is Sunday, (solemnly),
Sunday Church, Saturday pay day, Friday fish, Thursday roast beef, Wednesday SOUP, Tuesday string beans, Monday wash day,
Ev'rybody happy? Well I should smile!

△ △

WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG MAGGIE

I wander'd to-day to the hill,
Maggie, to watch the scene below,
The creek and the creaking old mill,
Maggie, as we used to, long ago.
The green grove is gone from the hill,
Maggie, where first the daisies sprung,
The creaking old mill is still,
Maggie, since you and I were young.
And now we are aged and gray,
Maggie,
And the trials of life nearly done;
Let us sing of the days that are gone,
Maggie, when you and I were young.

LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where I and my true love were ever wont to gae,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Chorus:

O! ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
But I and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

△ △

MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA

Bring the good old bugle, boys,
We'll sing another song,
Sing it with a spirit that will start the world along,
Sing it as we used to sing it fifty thousand strong,
While were marching thro' Georgia.
Hurrah!
Hurrah! we bring the Jubilee,
Hurrah! Hurrah! the flag that makes you free,
So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea,
While we were marching thro' Georgia.

△ △

SILVER THREADS AMONG THE GOLD

Darling, I am growing old,
Silver threads among the gold,
Shine upon my brow to-day,
Life is fading fast away.
But, my darling, you will be, will be,
Always young and fair to me;
Yes! my darling, you will be,
Always young and fair to me.
Darling, I am growing, growing old,
Silver threads among the gold,
Shine upon my brow to-day,
Life is fading fast away.

SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain
when she comes, when she comes.
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain
when she comes, when she comes.
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain,
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain,
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain
when she comes.

She'll be drivin' eight white horses
when she comes, when she comes.
She'll be drivin' eight white horses
when she comes, when she comes.
She'll be drivin' eight white horses,
She'll be drivin' eight white horses,
She'll be drivin' eight white horses
when she comes.

We will all be out to meet her when
she comes, when she comes.
We will all be out to meet her when
she comes, when she comes.
We will all be out to meet her,
We will all be out to meet her,
We will all be out to meet her when
she comes.

△ △

YANKEE DOODLE

Father and I went down to camp
Along with Captain Goodin',
And there we saw the men and boys
As thick as hasty puddin'.
Yankee Doodle, keep it up,
Yankee Doodle dandy,
Mind the music and the step and with
the girls be handy.

△ △

WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES, NELLIE

Wait till the sun shines, Nellie,
When the clouds go drifting by,
We will be happy, Nellie,
Don't you sigh;
Down lovers' lane we'll wander,
Sweetheart, you and I;
Wait 'till the sun shines, Nellie,
Bye and bye.

CAPTAIN JINKS

I'm Captain Jinks of the Horse
Marines,
I often live beyond my means,
I sport young ladies in their teens,
To cut a swell in the army.
I teach the ladies how to dance,
How to dance, how to dance,
I teach the ladies how to dance,
For I'm their pet in the army.
I'm Captain Jinks of the Horse
Marines,
I give my horse good corn and beans,
Of course, it's quite beyond my means,
Tho' a Captain in the army.

△ △

REUBEN AND RACHEL

1st Verse:
Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking
What a queer world this would be,
If the men were all transported
Far beyond the Northern Sea!

2nd Verse:
Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking
Life would be so easy then;
What a lovely world this would be
If there were no tiresome men!

3rd Verse:
Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking
If we went beyond the seas,
All the men would follow after
Like a swarm of bumble bees!

△ △

THE ANIMAL FAIR

I went to the animal fair,
The animals all were there.
The old raccoon, by the light of the
moon,
Was combing his auburn hair.
The monkey he got queer
And climbed on the elephant's ear,
The elephant sneezed and fell down
on his knees,
And that was the end of the monk,
the monk, the monk, the monk,
the monk, the monk, the monk.

ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR

One, two, three, four!
Sometimes I wish there were more,
Eine, zwei, drei, vier!
I love the one that's near.
Eeny, meeny, meiny, mo,
So says the heathen Chinee.
So girls, beware, and, boys, take care,
One, two and three.

△ △

DOWN WHERE THE WURZBURGER FLOWS

Take me down, down, down where the Wurzburger flows, flows, flows,
It goes down, down, down but nobody knows where it goes.
Just order two seidels of lager, or three,
If I don't want to drink it, please force it on me.
The Rhine may be fine but a cold stein for mine,
Down where the Wurzburger flows.

△ △

I WANT A GIRL

I want a girl, just like the girl that married dear old Dad,
She was a pearl and the only girl that Daddy ever had.
A good old-fashioned girl with heart so true,
One who loves nobody else but you,
I want a girl, just like the girl that married dear old Dad.

△ △

COMIN' THRO' THE RYE

If a body meet a body comin' thro' the rye,
If a body kiss a body, need a body cry?
Ev'ry lassie has her laddie, nane they say hae I,
Yet a' the lads they smile at me when comin' thro' the rye.

PLEASE GO 'WAY AND LET ME SLEEP

Please go 'way and let me sleep,
Don't disturb my slumber deep,
I would rather sleep than eat;
For sleep to me is such, a treat, treat, treat,
I never had a dream so nice,
Thought I was in Paradise,
Wakin' up makes me feel cheap, so
Please let me sleep.

△ △

HOME, SWEET HOME

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home!
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek thro 'the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.

Chorus:

Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home,
There's no place like home.

△ △

BILLY BOY

Oh, where have you been, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
Oh, where have you been, charming Billy?
I have been to seek a wife,
She's the joy of my life,
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Did she bid you to come in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
Did she bid you to come in, charming Billy?
Yest, she bade me to come in,
There's a dimple in her chin,
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

COME BACK TO ERIN

Come back to Erin, Mavourneen, Mavourneen,
Come back again to the land of thy birth,
Come with the shamrocks and spring-time, Mavourneen,
And it's Killarney shall ring with our mirth.
Sure when we sent ye to beautiful England,
Little we thought of the lone winter days.
Little we thought of the hush of the startime
Over the mountain, the bluffs and the bays!
Then come back to Erin, Mavourneen, Mavourneen,
Come back again to the land of thy birth,
Come back to Erin, Mavourneen, Mavourneen,
And it's Killarney shall ring with our mirth.

△ △

FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW

For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
Which nobody can deny,
Which nobody can deny,
We won't go home until morning,
We won't go home until morning,
We won't go home until morning,
Till daylight doth appear!

△ △

OH, MY DARLING CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,
And his daughter Clementine.

Chorus:

Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine,
You are lost and gone forever,
Drefful sorry, Clementine.

LI'L LIZA JANE

I'se got a gal an' you got none,
Li'l Liza Jane.
I'se got a gal an' you got none,
Li'l Liza Jane.
Oh-h, Liza, Li'l Liza Jane.
Oh-h, Liza, Li'l Liza Jane.
Liza Jane done cum ter me,
Li'l Liza Jane.
Bof as happy as can be,
Li'l Liza Jane.
Oh-h, Liza, Li'l Liza Jane.
Oh-h, Liza, Li'l Liza Jane.
(Sherman, Clay & Co., San Francisco)

△ △

THE MAPLE LEAF FOREVER

In days of yore, from Britain's shore,
Wolfe, the dauntless hero, came,
And planted firm Britannia's flag
On Canada's fair domain.
Here may it wave, our boast, our pride,
And join'd in love together,
The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine,
The Maple Leaf forever!
The Maple Leaf, our emblem dear,
The Maple Leaf forever,
God save our King, and Heaven bless
The Maple Leaf forever.

△ △

OH! SUSANNA

I came from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,
I'm goin' to Lou'siana, my true love for to see.
It rain'd all night the day I left,
The weather it was dry;
The sun so hot I froze to death;
Suzanna, don't you cry.

Chorus:

Oh! Susanna,
Oh, don't you cry for me,
For I'm goin' to Lou'siana
With my banjo on my knee.

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing thro' the snow,
In a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way,
Bells on bobtail ring,
Making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song to-night!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
Oh! what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
Oh! what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!

△ △

JOHN PEEL

D'ye ken John Peel with his coat so gay,
D'ye ken John Peel at the break o' the day,
D'ye ken John Peel when he's far, far away.
With his hounds and his horn in the morning?

Chorus

For the sound of his horn brought me from my bed,
And the cry of the hounds which he ofttimes led;
Peel's view halloo! would awaken the dead,
Or the fox from his lair in the morning.
Yes, I ken John Peel and Ruby, too,
And Ranger and Ringwood, Bellman and True;
From a find to a check, from a check to a view,
From a view to a death in the morning.

Chorus

D'ye ken John Peel with his coat so gay,
He lived at Troutbeck once on a day;
But now he has gone far away, far away,
We shall ne'er hear his voice in the morning.

Chorus

DIXIE LAND

I wish I was in de land ob cotton,
Old Times dar arm not forgotten.
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.
Den I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray, Hooray!
In Dixie land I'll take my stand, to lib and die in Dixie,
Away, away, away down South in Dixie,
Away, away, away down South in Dixie.

△ △

I'VE BEEN WORKIN' ON THE RAILROAD

I've been workin' on the railroad
All the livelong day.
I've been workin' on the railroad,
Just to pass the time away.
Don't you hear the whistle blowing?
Rise up so early in the morn.
Don't you hear the Captain shouting,
"Dinah, blow your horn"?

△ △

ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT

(2-4) (Round) (D)

Row, Row, Row your boat,
Gently down the stream,
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream.

△ △

KILLARNEY

By Killarney's lakes and fells,
Em'rald isles and winding bays,
Mountain paths and woodland dells,
Mem'ry ever fondly strays.
Bounteous nature loves all lands,
Beauty wanders ev'rywhere,
Footprints leaves on many strands,
But her home is surely there.
Angels fold their wings and rest
In that Eden of the West,
Beauty's home Killarney,
Ever fair Killarney.

PASSENGER CRUISES

ON THE GREAT LAKES AND THE ST. LAWRENCE AND SAGUENAY RIVERS

THE steamers of the Canada Steamship Lines offer every variety of water trip imaginable, from an inland cruise of a week's duration to a brief excursion, and the scenery ranges from the vast expanse of Lake Superior, the largest body of fresh water in the world, to the shut-in canyon of the Saguenay River, flanked by the world's oldest mountains.

On Lakes Superior and Huron the ships of the Northern Navigation Division operate between Detroit, Windsor, Sarnia, Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Fort William and Duluth. These vessels follow the route of the voyageurs and fur traders through the country made famous by the legends of Hiawatha. Whether you take the full round trip cruise, which includes shore trips, picnics, golf and sightseeing, or use these ships to break the rail journey between East and West, you will find the same comfort and excellent service that have made these streamers famous on the Great Lakes.

Another division of the Canada Steamship Lines operates excursion steamers between Toronto and the ports of the Lower Niagara River. This service is a connecting link between the great Falls of the Niagara and the Queen City of Canada, and is the opening stage of the popular vacation cruise from Niagara to the Sea. Frequent daily trips are made during the summer which afford visitors to Toronto or Niagara Falls the opportunity of a delightful boat trip across Lake Ontario.

These boats connect with steamers that leave Toronto daily for Rochester, Kingston and the ports of the Upper St. Lawrence River, passing through the beautiful Thousand Islands en route.

At Prescott the steamer is met by a smaller boat specially constructed to shoot the famous rapids of the St. Lawrence. These rapids extend in series, with lakes or quiet stretches of the river separating them, from Prescott to Montreal. The passengers experience a memorable thrill as the steamer races with perfect safety through the swiftest navigable water in the world.

At Montreal, the Metropolis of Canada, the cruise is continued on the luxurious new steamers of the Eastern Division. These vessels make daily trips to Quebec, the historic capital of the old French colony, and continue down the St. Lawrence, stopping at Murray Bay, where the Manoir Richelieu stands in a commanding spot overlooking the river, and at Tadoussac, where the Canada Steamship Lines also operates the Tadoussac Hotel and fishing camps on private lakes.

From Tadoussac the steamer proceeds up the Saguenay River, which is comparable in its primeval beauty and mystery with the fjords of Norway. The foothills of the Laurentian Mountains rise abruptly from the shores of the river, and the famous Capes, Trinity and Eternity, tower two thousand feet above the steamer as it passes Trinity Bay. At the head of the navigable waters of the river are the towns of Bagotville and Chicoutimi, old French settlements which are now the headquarters of the logging industry. Here the steamer ties up for the night, to begin the return journey the following morning.

Literature describing all of these trips more fully, giving the steamers' schedules and the charges for the various cruises, may be secured from the Purser of each steamer or from any agency of the Canada Steamship Lines. Folders are also available that give complete information about the personally-conducted, all-expense tours which the Company operates from many points in Canada and the United States.

LA MARSEILLAISE

Soldiers of France, the morn is breaking,
The day of glory dawns at last,
See the tyrant's banner shaking,
As it basely streams in the blast,
As it basely streams in the blast.
The field of battle lies before you,
Fierce foemen advance in their pride,
Confusion spreading far and wide,
While for aid your children implore you.
To arms and hence away!
To arms this glorious day!
March on, March on,
Brave sons of France, to fame and victory!

△ △

THE WEARING OF THE GREEN

Oh, Paddy dear, and did you hear the news that's going 'round?
The shamrock is forbid by law to grow on Irish ground.
I met with Napper Tandy and he took be by the hand, and he said,
"How's poor old Ireland, and how does she stand?"
"She's the most distressful country that ever yet was seen;
They're hanging men and women there for wearing of the green."

△ △

JOHN BROWN'S BABY

(Key of A)

John Brown's Baby's got a cold upon its chest,
John Brown's Baby's got a cold upon its chest,
John Brown's Baby's got a cold upon its chest,
And we'll rub it in with camphorated oil.
Glory, Glory, Halleluiah!
Glory, Glory, Halleluiah!
Glory, Glory, Halleluiah!
And we'll rub it in with camphorated oil.

UNDER THE SPREADING CHESTNUT TREE

Under the spreading chestnut-tree,
Where I held her on my knee,
We were happy as could be
Under the spreading chestnut-tree.

△ △

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

(Key of B Flat)

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea,
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
O, bring back my Bonnie to me.
Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
O, bring back my Bonnie to me.

△ △

MASSA'S IN THE COLD, COLD GROUND

(Key of D)

Round de meadows am a-ringing
De darkey's mournful song,
While de mocking bird am singing,
Happy as de day am long.
Where the ivy am a-creeping
O'er de grassy mound,
Dere old Massa am a-sleeping,
Sleeping in de cold, cold ground.

Chorus:

Down in de corn-field,
Hear dat mournful sound;
All the darkies am a-weeping,
Massa's in de cold, cold ground!

△ △

ANNIE LAURIE

Maxwellton's brae are bonnie,
Where early fa's the dew,
And 'twas there that Annie Laurie
Gave me her promise true;
Gave me her promise true,
Which ne'er forgot will be,
And for Bonnie Annie Laurie,
I'd lay me down and dee.

JOHN BROWN'S BODY

John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring
in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring
in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring
in the grave,
His soul goes marching on!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His soul is marching on.

△ △

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

A winning way, a pleasant smile,
Dress'd so neat, but quite in style,
Merry chaff your time to while,
Has Little Annie Rooney.
Ev'ry ev'ning, rain or shine,
I make a call 'twixt eight and nine,
On her who shortly will be mine,
Little Annie Rooney.
She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau,
She's my Annie, I'm her Joe.
Soon we'll marry,
Never to part,
Little Annie Rooney is my sweetheart!

△ △

BLOW THE MAN DOWN
(Sea Chanty)

Come all ye young fellows
That follow the sea,
With a yeo ho!
We'll blow the man down!
And please pay attention
And listen to me,
Give us some time
To blow the man down!

On board the "Black Baller"
I first served my time,
With a yeo ho!
We'll blow the man down!
And in the "Black Baller"
I wasted my time,
Give us some time
To blow the man down.

ALOHA OE
(Hawaiian Farewell Song)
(H.M. Queen Liliuokalani)

Farewell to thee, farewell to thee,
Thou charming one who dwells among
the bowers,
One fond embrace before I now de-
part,
Until we meet again.
Thus sweet memories come back to
me,
Bringing fresh remembrance of the
past,
Dearest one, yes, thou art mine own,
From thee true love shall ne'er depart.

△ △

ALOUETTE

Alouette, gentille Alouette, Alouette,
Je te plumerai.
Je te plumerai la tête,
Je te plumerai la tête,
Et la tête, et la tête,
Oh! Alouette, gentille Alouette,
Alouette, je te plumerai.

△ △

AMERICA

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing,
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From ev'ry mountain side,
Let freedom ring.

△ △

AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days of auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

THE BLUE BELLS OF SCOTLAND

Oh where, tell me where, is your Highland laddie gone ?
Oh where, tell me where, is your Highland laddie gone ?
He's gone with streaming banners,
Where noble deeds are done,
And it's oh ! in my heart,
I wish him safe at home.
He's gone with streaming banners,
Where noble deeds are done,
And it's oh ! in my heart,
I wish him safe at home.

△ △

GOODBYE, MY LOVER, GOODBYE

The ship goes sailing down the bay,
Goodbye, my lover, goodbye;
We may not meet for many a day,
Goodbye, my lover, goodbye.
My heart will evermore be true,
Tho' now we sadly say adieu;
Oh, kisses sweet I leave with you,
Goodbye, my lover, goodbye.
The ship goes sailing down the bay,
Goodbye, my lover, goodbye.
'Tis sad to tear my heart away,
Goodbye, my lover, goodbye.

△ △

BELIEVE ME IF ALL THOSE ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS

Believe me if all those endearing young charms,
Which I gaze on so fondly to-day,
Were to change by to-morrow and fleet in my arms,
Like fairy gifts fading away,
Thou wouldst still be adored, as this moment thou art,
Let thy loveliness fade as it will,
And around the dear ruin, each wish of my heart
Would entwine itself verdantly still.

GOD SAVE THE KING

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King,
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King..
O Lord our God arise,
Scatter his enemies
And make them fall,
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On him our hopes we fix,
God save us all.

△ △

GOODNIGHT, LADIES !

Goodnight, ladies ! Goodnight, ladies !
Goodnight, ladies !
We're going to leave you now.
Merrily we along, roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along, o'er the deep blue sea.
Farewell, ladies ! Farewell, ladies !
Farewell, ladies !
We're going to leave you now.
MMerrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,
Merriy we roll along, o'er the deep blue sea.

△ △

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shef,
So it stood ninety years on the floor,
It was taller by half than the old man, himself,
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more.
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born,
And was always his treasure and pride.
But it stopp'd short, never to go again,
When the old man died.
Ninety years, without slumbering tick, tock, tick, tock.
His life seconds numbering tick, tock, tick, tock.
It stopp'd short never to go again,
When the old man died.

OH! DEM GOLDEN SLIPPERS

Oh, my golden slippers am alaid away,
Kase I don't 'spect to wear 'em till my wedding day,
An' my long tail'd coat, dat I loved so well,
I will wear up in de chariot in de morn.
Oh, dem golden slippers,
Oh, dem golden slippers,
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear,
Bekase dey look so neat,
Oh, dem golden slippers,
Oh, dem golden slippers,
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear,
To walk de golden street.

△ △

HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh, give me a home,
Where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Chorus

Home, Home on the Range;
Where the deer and the antelope play;
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

△ △

I LOVE YOU TRULY

I love you truly, truly dear,
Life with its sorrow, life with its tear,
Fades into dreams when I feel you are near,
For I love you truly, truly, dear.

Ah! love, 'tis something to feel your kind hand,
Ah! yes, 'tis something by your side to stand;
Gone is the sorrow,
Gone doubt and fear,
For you love me truly, truly, dear.

THE GANG'S ALL HERE

Hail! Hail! the gang's all here,
What the heck do we care?
What the heck do we care?
Hail! Hail! the gang's all here,
What the heck do we care now!

△ △

HE'S A DAISY

He's a daisy, he's a daisy,
He's a daisy just now,
Just now he's a daisy,
He's a daisy just now.

See him smiling, see him smiling,
See him smiling just now,
Just now he's smiling,
He's smiling just now.

We are laughing, we are laughing,
We are laughing just now,
Just now we are laughing,
We are laughing just now.

△ △

'MID THE GREEN FIELDS OF VIRGINIA

Mid the green fields of Virginia,
In the vale of Shenandoah,
There's an ivy covered homestead that I love:
With its quaint, old-fashioned chimney,
And its simple home-like air,
'Twas the home of my dear parents now above.
Though I'm living in a mansion grand,
With wealth at my command,
I'd give it all just for a single day,
To play with my young comrades, and see my mother dear,
Mid the green fields of Virginia far away.

Chorus

There's a peaceful cottage there,
A happy home so dear,
My heart is longing for it day by day,
Where I spent life's golden hours in the vale of Shenandoah,
Mid the green fields of Virginia far away.

MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

Once I was happy, but now I'm forlorn,
And like an old coat that is tattered and torn,
Left in this wide world to weep and to mourn,
Betrayed by a maid in her teens.
Now this girl that I loved, she was handsome,
And I tried all I knew her to please,
But I never could please her one-quarter so well,
As the man on the flying trapeze.

Chorus

He'd float thru the air with the greatest of ease,
The daring young man on the flying trapeze,
His movements are graceful,
All girls he does please,
And my love he purloined away.

Some months after that I went into a hall,
To my surprise I found there on the wall
A bill in red letters which did my heart gall,
That she was appearing with him.
He'd taught her gymnastics,
And dressed her in tights,
To help him to live at his ease,
He'd made her assume a masculine name
And now she goes on the trapeze.

Chorus

She'd float thru the air with the greatest of ease,
You'd think her a man on the flying trapeze.
She does all his work,
While he takes his ease,
And that's what's become of my love.

△ △

STRIKE UP THE BAND

Strike up the band, here comes a sailor,
Cash in his hand, just off a whaler.
Stand in a row, don't let him go,
Jack's a cinch, but ev'ry inch a sailor.

NOAH'S ARK

Tune—Johnny Comes Marching Home (Key of B Flat)

Oh, Mr. Noah he built an ark,
Huroo ! Hurrah !
Oh, Mr. Noah he built an ark,
Huroo ! Hurrah !
Oh, Mr. Noah he built an ark,
And covered it over with hickory bark.
And we'll all feel gay,
When Noah comes sailing home.
The animals went in two by two, etc.
The bumble bee and the kangaroo, etc.
The animals went in three by three, etc.
The lion, the tiger and chimpanzee, etc.
The animals went in four by four, etc.
The zebra, rhinoceros and big boar, etc.
The animals went in five by five, etc.
Some almost dead but all were alive, etc.
The animals went in seven by seven, etc.
Said the flea to the elephant, who are you shovin', etc.
The animals went in ten by ten, etc.
The turkey, the goose and the bantamhen, etc.
The animals went in twenty by twenty, etc.
Then Noah he shouted that's plenty, that's plenty, etc.
Then Mrs. Noah she got in too, etc.
With Ham, Shem, Japhet and the rest of the crew, etc.

△ △

OLD OAKEN BUCKET

How dear to this heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollection presents them to view,
The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled wildwood,
And ev'ry lov'd spot which my infancy knew.
The wide spreading stream, the mill that stood near it,
The bridge and the rock where the cataract fell.
The cot of my father, the dairy house by it,
And e'en the rude bucket that hung in the well.
The old oaken bucket, the iron bound bucket,
The moss cover'd bucket that hung in the well.

THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING

It's three o'clock in the morning,
We've danced the whole night thru,
And daylight soon will be dawning,
Just one more waltz with you,
That melody so entrancing,
Seems to be made for us two,
I could just keep right on dancing
Forever, dear, with you.

△ △

THE MORE WE GET TOGETHER

(Key of C)

The more we get together, together, together,
The more we get together, the happier we'll be.
For your friends are my friends,
And my friends are your friends,
The more we get together, the happier we'll be.

△ △

AFTER THE BALL

After the ball is over,
After the break of morn,
After the dancers' leaving,
After the stars are gone;
Many a heart is aching,
If you could read them all;
Many the hopes that have vanished after the ball.

△ △

OLD BLACK JOE

(Key of D)

Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay,
Gone are my friends from the cotton fields away,
Gone from this earth to a better land I know,
I hear their gentle voices calling Old Black Joe.
I'm coming, I'm coming,
For my head is bending low,
I hear those gentle voices calling Old Black Joe.

MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME

(Key of G)

The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky home,
'Tis summer, the darkies are gay;
The corn-top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom,
While the birds make music all the day.
The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,
All merry, all happy and bright;
B'y'n bye hard times come knocking at the door,
Then my old Kentucky home, good-night.

Chorus

Weep no more, my lady, Oh, weep no more to-day,
We will sing one song for my old Kentucky home,
For my old Kentucky home far away.

△ △

PEGGY O'NEIL

If her eyes are blue as skies,
That's Peggy O'Neil,
If she's smiling all the while,
That's Peggy O'Neil,
If she walks like a sly little rogue,
If she talks with a cute little brogue,
Sweet personality, full of rascality,
That's Peggy O'Neil.

△ △

OLD FOLKS AT HOME

(Key of D)

'Way down upon the Swanee ribber, Far, far, away;
Dere's wha' my heart is turning ever, Dere's wha' de old folks stay.
All up and down de whole creation, Sadly I roam;
Still longing for de old plantation, And for de old folks at home.

Chorus

All de world am sad and dreary; Eb'rywhar I roam,
Oh, darkies, how my heart grows weary, Far from de old folks at home.

CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

Carry me back to old Virginny,
There's where the cotton
And the corn and 'taters grow,
There's where the birds warble
Sweet in the springtime,
There's where this old darkey's
Heart does long to go.
There's where I labored
So hard for old Massa
Day after day,
In the field of yellow corn.
No place on earth
Do I love more sincerely
Than old Virginny,
The place where I was born.

△ △

DRINK TO ME ONLY WITH THINE EYES

Drink to me only with thine eyes and
I will pledge with mine,
Or leave a kiss within the cup, and
I'll not ask for wine.
The thirst that from the soul doth rise,
doth ask a drink divine,
But might I of Jove's nectar sip, I
woud not change for thine.

△ △

DAISY BELL

(Bicycle built for two)

Daisy, Daisy,
Give me your answer do;
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you.
It won't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage,
But you'll look sweet on the seat
Of a bicycle built for two.

THE CANADIAN BOAT SONG

Faintly as tolls the ev'ning chime,
Our voices keep tune and our oars
keep time,
Our voices keep tune and our oars
keep time.
Soon as the woods on shore look dim,
We'll sing at St. Ann's our parting
hymn.
Row, brothers, row, the stream runs
fast.
The rapids are near and the day-
light's past,
The rapids are near, and the day-
light's past.

△ △

GET ACQUAINTED MEDLEY

Tune — "Tipperary"

(Key of B)

It's a good time to get acquainted,
It's a good time to know
All the hustlers and all the live ones
That are here to make things go.
Good-bye, chilly shoulder,
Good-bye, glassy stare.
When we all join hands and pull
together
We're sure to get there.

△ △

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream
Where I first met you,
With your eyes of blue,
Dressed in gingham too,
It was there I knew
That you loved me true,
You were sixteen, my village queen,
By the old mill stream.

Hymns

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

On a hill far away stood an old
rugged cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and shame,
And I love that old cross where the
dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Chorus

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies as last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a
crown.

△ △

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him,
Monarch of Angels!
O come, let us adore Him, O come,
let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the
Lord.

△ △

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.
Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
Amen.

SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER?

Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever,
Flowing from the throne of God?
Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river,
Gather with the saints at the river,
That flows from the throne of God.

△ △

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT

Lead, kindly Light,
Amid th'encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark,
And I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on.
Keep Thou my feet,
I do not ask to see
The distant scene,
One step enough for me.

△ △

ROCK OF AGES

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood
From Thy wounded side which
flowed
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

△ △

ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide,
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me
abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts
flee,
Help of the helpless, Oh, abide with
me.

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe,
Forward into battle,
See His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

△ △

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

(Key of F)

Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.
Hide me, oh, my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide.
Oh, receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

Amen.

△ △

DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost!
Amen.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

△ △

ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT

One sweetly solemn thought comes to me o'er and o'er,
I am nearer home to-day than I've ever been before,
Nearer my Father's house, where the mansions be,
Nearer the great white throne,
Nearer the crystal sea.
Nearer the bounds of life, where we lay our burdens down,
Nearer leaving the cross, nearer gaining the crown,
But lying darkly between, winding adown thro' the night,
Is the silent, unknown stream
That leads at last to the light.

△ △

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY!

Holy, Holy, Holy!
Lord, God Almighty!
Early in the morning
Our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy!
Merciful and mighty,
God in three persons,
Blessed Trinity.

△ △

BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

STAND UP FOR JESUS

(Key of F)

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the Cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss.
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead
Till every foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus;
The trumpet call obey.
Forth to tthe mighty conflict
In this His glorious day.
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.
Amen.

THE DAY THOU GAVEST, LORD, IS ENDED

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended;
The darkness falls at Thy behest.
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

So be it, Lord ! Thy throne shall never
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands and grows forever
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.
Amen.

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